

HOUSE of the SUN



Taamo

HOUSE of the SUN



by Taamo





----- Story 29 -----

Another Mao



----- Story 30 -----
Before the Trip



----- Story 31 -----
School Trip

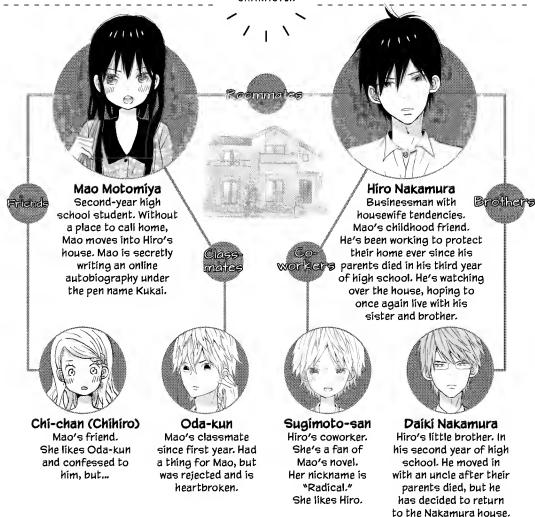


----- Story 32 -----
Something Important





CHARACTER



STORY

After her father gets remarried, Mao feels like she no longer has a home. Aiming for independence, she is now staying with her childhood friend Hiro.

Hiro's younger brother Daiki recently moved in, and the three of them are all living together. Hiro is kind and takes good care of Mao, and she's fallen for him. However, during a work retreat, her friend Radical has decided she's going to confess her own feelings to Hiro, and she heads to his room.

While Hiro's gone, Mao is home alone with Daiki, who has secret feelings for her. What is he planning now?!

It's Volume 8!



I wanted to draw a girl
in a school uniform with
a ponytail. So I did.

I want to make friends
with a high school girl.





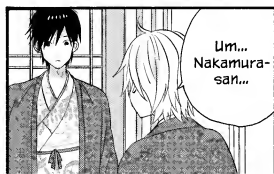
This imagined version
of high school Hiro
shows up in this story.

I think I'm extra good at
drawing the embarrassing
fantasies girls have.

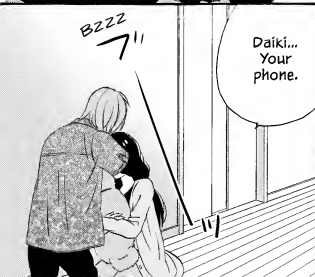
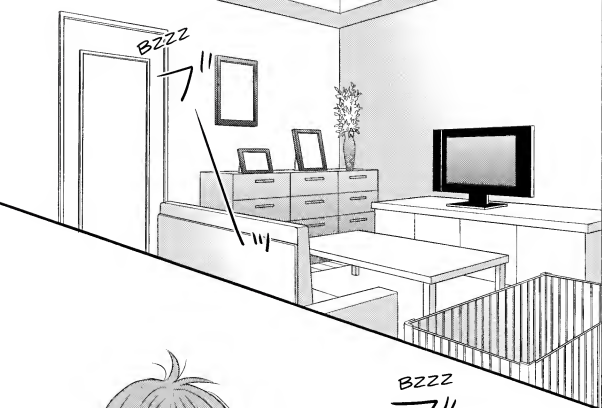


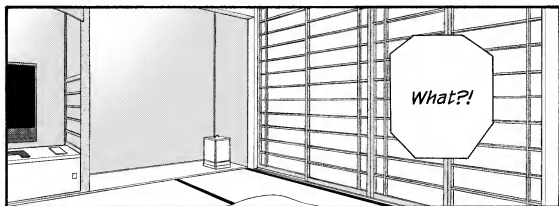




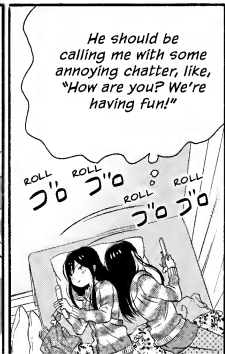


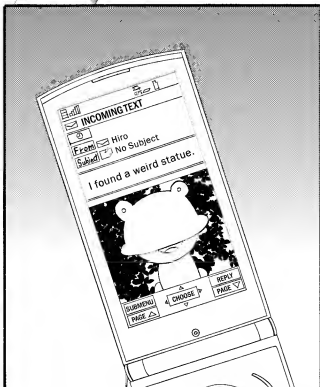
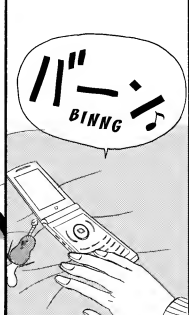


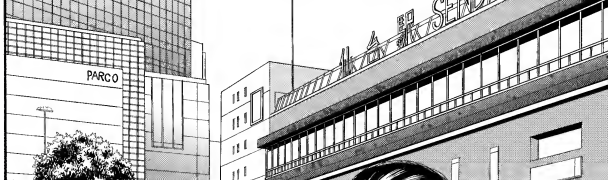












Thank
you very
much!

I think
this was a
great choice,
Sugimoto.

Sendai
was fun.

I had
fun,
too!



Oh? Uh,
well...

I see
you're
working
hard,
Nakamura.

Yes.

Oh, I'm
going to
Matsu-
shima.

You're
going to see
your sister
now, right,
Nakamura?

Sugimoto's
looking at you
wistfully.

Huh?

Oho...



If she's
looking at me
like that, then
I have to...

I have to think
about Hina now.

I can't.

*The first
time I visited
her at her new
home, she
wasn't quite
used to it.*



*She wasn't
used to it
the next
time, or the
next time,
either.*

*No matter
how hard I
try, everything
I imagine is
terrible...*

*...but it's
better than
not getting
to see her
at all.*

*She's
finally
letting
me visit.*

*...is
because
of me.*



*I'm
wondering
if the
reason why
Hina's not
coming
home...*

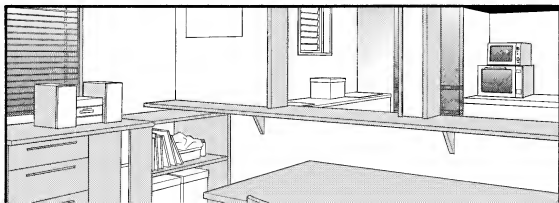
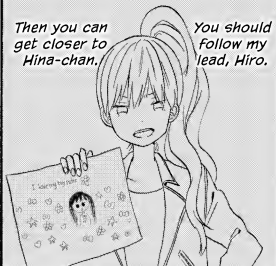
*And it's
raining
again.*





Then you can
get closer to
Hina-chan.

You should
follow my
lead, Hiro.

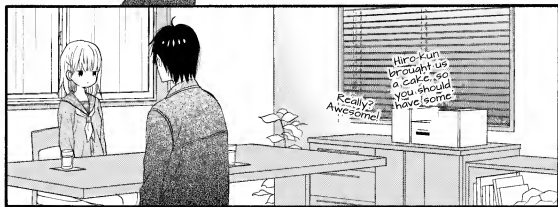








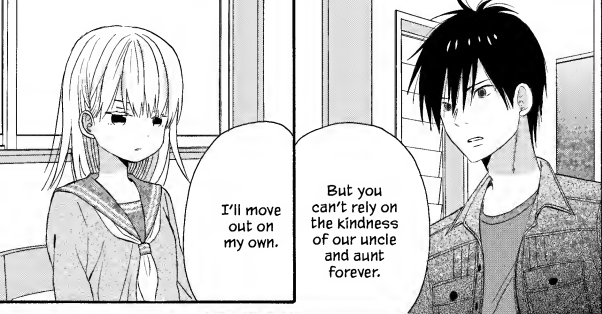
...I'm still
not going
home with
you, Hiro.



Hiro-kun
brought us
a cake, so
you should
have some.
Really?
Awesome!

If you're
happy here,
then that's
fine.

I see.



I'll move
out on
my own.

But you
can't rely on
the kindness
of our uncle
and aunt
forever.



...Mao.

*What is this...?
She sounds
just like...*

You
don't
have to
worry
about
me.

I'll live
on my own
somewhere
nearby.

You
can go
home.

I'm
fine.



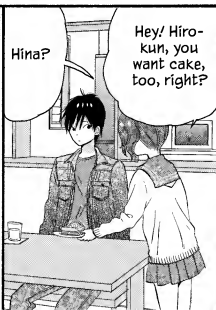
ナ
TMD

Hina...

See you
later,
alligator.



Nopers.



Hina?

Hey! Hiro-
kun, you
want cake,
too, right?





What's
the point
if I'm
just going
to lose
my nerve?

It doesn't
really matter if
she hates me,
though. I'll come
back as many
times as I need
for things to get
back to the way
they used to be.

If she's
really that
miserable...

PLIP

PLIP

But
I guess
she really
hates
me that
much.

...then
she
should
just come
home
already.

She
always
eats her
dinner
alone.

I'll
move
out
on my
own.

Have
I been...



*...a
simulated
version
of Hina?*

*Was I
trying to
save...*

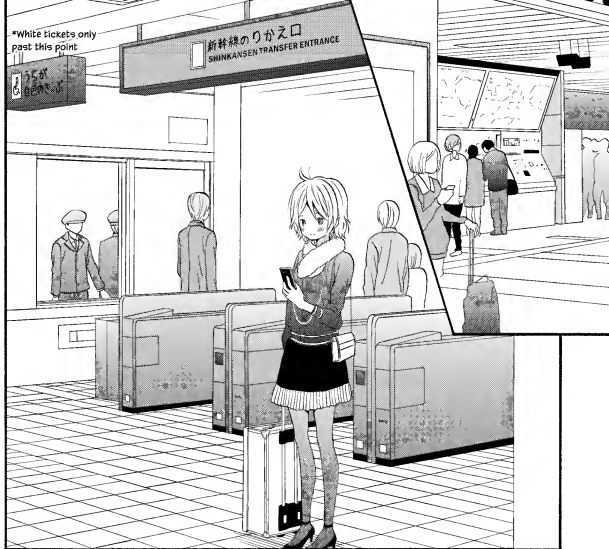
*And
trying
to save
myself
through
it, too?*

*... conflating
Mao and
Hina with
each other?*

*In that
case, I'm just
disgusting.*

*White tickets only
past this point

新幹線のりかえ口
SHINKANSEN TRANSFER ENTRANCE



I've been waiting here in the secret hope that he'll show up, but there's no way he really will.



Sugimoto, your romance talk is so funny. It makes me feel like a middle schooler's asking me.

Ruirui laughed at me?! Why?!

Oh, a message from Ruirui-san.

What're you doing?

Hey, Ruirui-san! I was going to tell my crush I like him, but I got too nervous and couldn't do it.

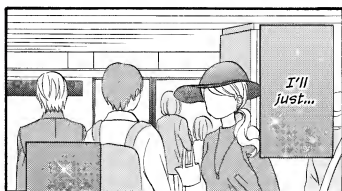
lololololol

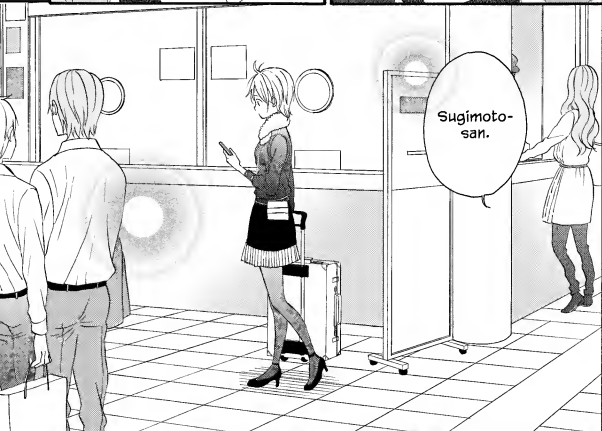
カッ DUNNN

A middle schooler?!

But I guess no matter how old you get, there are times you get feelings like that. I guess he really must be that great a guy. Good luck, Sugimoto.

Then what's an adult relationship like?







*Did she
want to talk
to me about
liking me or
hating me or
something
like that?!*

*She was
waiting
for me!*

Yes?

U-um!

Uh...

ドキドキ
BADUM BADUM

Um...

Er...

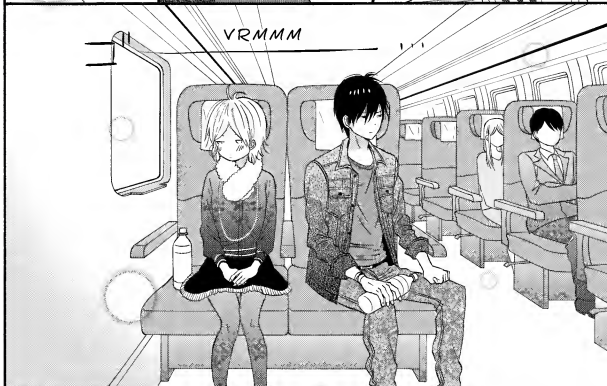
BADUM BADUM
ドキドキ

Uhh...

Huh?!

*How
was your
sister?!*

*Wasn't
she?!*



*Was it all
just my creepy
misunder-
standing...?*

*Was it really
nothing?*



Good
night!



...

*I'm sorry,
Sugimoto-
san.*

*I will
sincerely
reflect on
my poor
thoughts.*

*Time
to go
home.*

*I'm
tired.*







You sure
know me
well, Mao.



You're
just easy
to read.



I'm sorry,
Mao.



Maybe.

...



Just
thinking
about you
crying and
telling me
not to feel
bad for
you...



Why are you
apologizing?

?



...and how
sometimes
I saw you as
a substitute
for Hina.



Okay,
but...

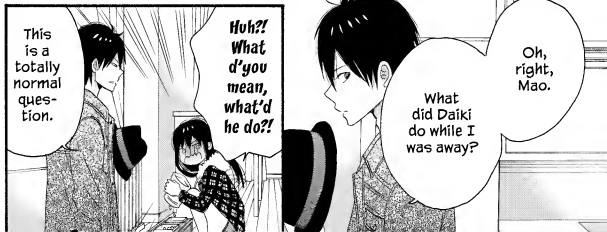
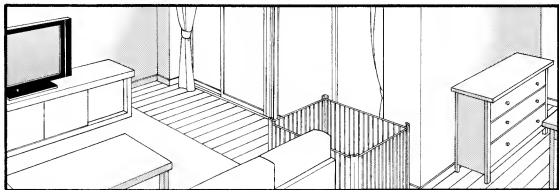
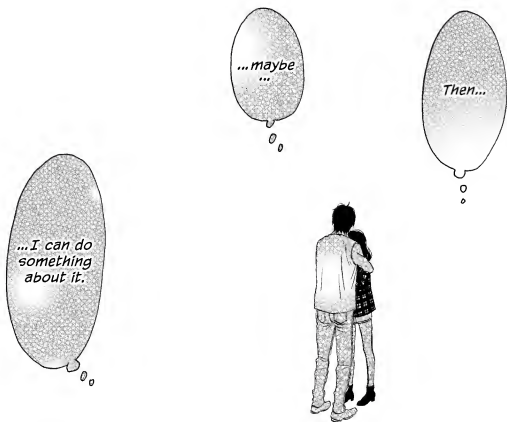


It's weird
that you'd
apologize
for that.

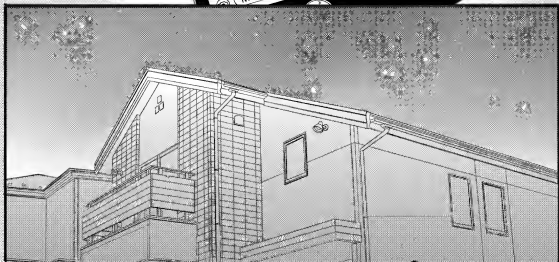
...you've been
so much help
to me, Hiro.



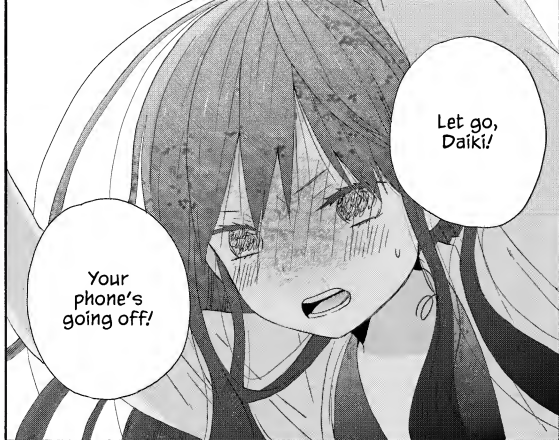
















Hm?

I think you're going a little too far with him.

I can take over from here.



It doesn't mean anything if you're just saying it and not doing it. You have to actually make progress.

Sorry.

How many times have you told me you're trying, anyway?



Don't you feel pathetic?



No matter what I try.

No, he's right. It's always like this with me.



What for? Maybe he's just not teaching you right.

I'm sorry, Nakamura-san.



Okay!
That's enough of that talk!

It's really pathetic.

Even when there's a girl I like, she never notices, no matter how hard I try.

Just realize all the stuff you're making me do.

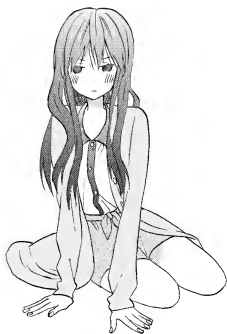
And Mao's just so... Mao.

Well, yeah.
I guess you could say I'm trying.

Trying hard?

Just go to hell already.

Damn you, Hiro.

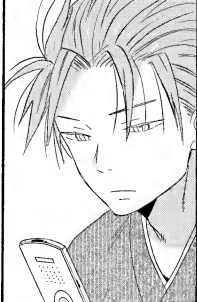
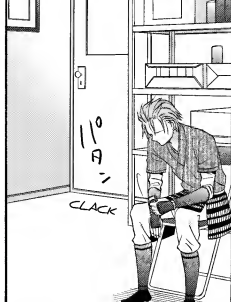


I'm probably not making any progress.

Aah... Yeah.

Making no progress?

It's Hina.



Hiro came.
He's gone
now, but he
seems good.
That's nice.

*Doesn't seem like
she really wants
to come home.*



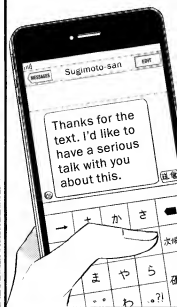
*...irritatingly
depressed about
this whole thing.*

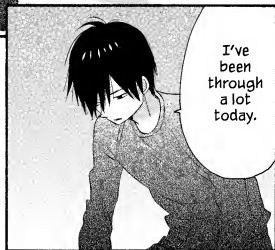


*...he's
gotta be...*

*And
when it
comes
to Hiro...*

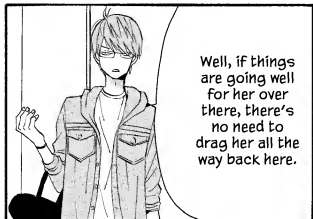








I was hoping she could transfer to high school here, if at all possible.



Well, if things are going well for her over there, there's no need to drag her all the way back here.



If they were, that'd be great.

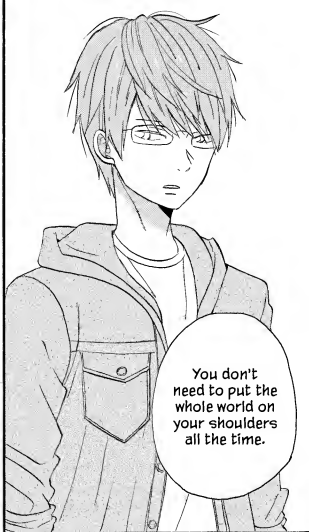
Going well...?



Why don't you raise your blood sugar and think about it?

We don't know if she'd do well if she came back here, though.

I bought these on my way home.



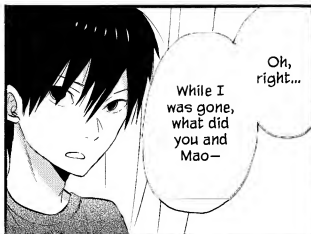
You don't
need to put the
whole world on
your shoulders
all the time.



Did I?
I didn't
even
realize.

You
bought
all my
favorite
snacks.

Thanks,
Daiki.



While I
was gone,
what did
you and
Mao—

Oh,
right...



*Damn it,
what am I
doing?*

Go to
hell.

*It's almost like
I'm trying to
cheer him up.*



Mao, Daiki bought a bunch of snacks for us.

Yup, I'm home.

Ooh! I'm only going to eat the non-sugary ones!



Oh, it's Daiki.

Welcome home.



Sure, but what are you scheming?



Can you give me Hina-chan's number later?



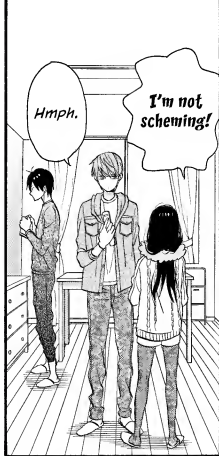
Daiki...



She just wants it so she can do something for Hiro.

That darn shrimp.

And she smells so good just out of the bath, damn it.





That's
not true
at all.



Aren't
you the
same
way?



But...

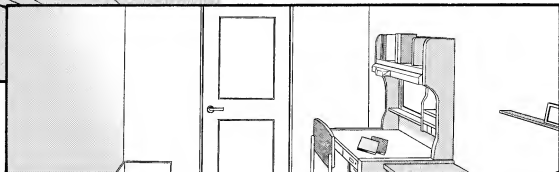


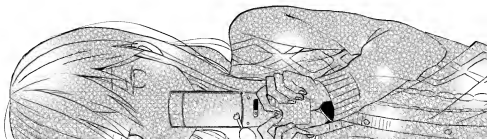
You don't
want to
make her
feel uncom-
fortable, do
you?



She still
doesn't have
anywhere
else to go.

...don't do
weird stuff
to Mao.





*...I didn't want
anything that
was there.*

*When I
was back
at home...*

*That's why
I started
writing that
story online.
I was running
from reality.*

*Thinking
about it now,
I really had
nowhere else
to run.*

*I just
waited and
wasted time.*

*So I had
nothing, nowhere
I belonged.*





*I think
I can
understand.*

*How does
Hina-chan
feel right
now?*



*...actually
belong to
Hina-chan.*

*Right now,
all the things
I have...*

*In this house,
I have everything
I ever wanted.
So many things.*

*It's all really
Hina-chan's
stuff.*

All of it.

*Hiro and Daiki's
kindness.
Croquette and
Wakaba-chan...*



*Then,
I think...*

*...I can
make more
progress, too.*

*So, please,
come home
soon.*



*...to
pay Hiro
and Daiki
back for
everything.*



*And
plus, I
want to
be able
...*

*This is wrong,
I shouldn't
be crying.*

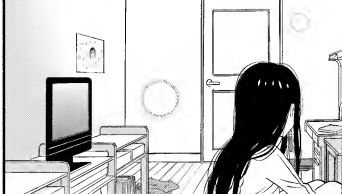


*But if I'm
really not a
replacement
for Hina...*

I was happy.

*"You're not
a substitute
for Hina-chan
anymore."*

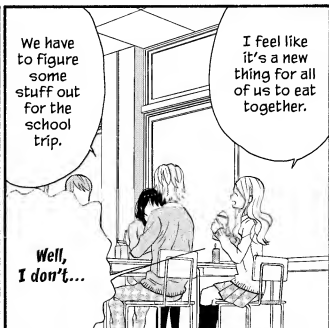
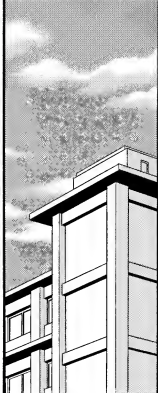
*Hiro
said it
himself...*



*...then I guess
feeling like I
belong here is
just an illusion.*



*Since when
did I have so
many people
waiting for
me to come
home?*



I'm good
with anything,
really.

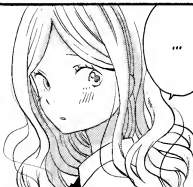
Anyway,
that's all I
want in the
schedule.



I want to
go to the
Uzumasa
Studio Park!
Other than
that, I
don't care!

I want to
eat *Komon
Monaka*!

*Komon
Monaka*?
What is that?
It sounds
creepy.



Note: *Komon Monaka* is a Kyoto specialty snack food.

Wh-?

We have a
free period.
Wouldn't it be
nice if we planned
activities with
your group
at that time,
Chihiro?

Oh,
right.

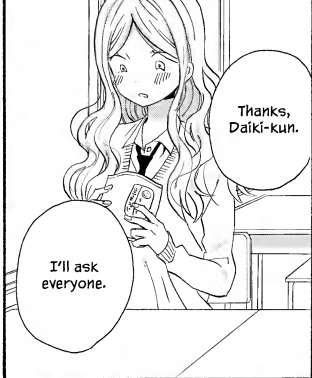


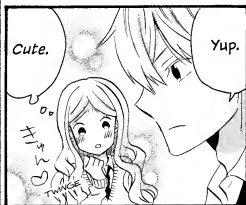
Why
wouldn't
it be?

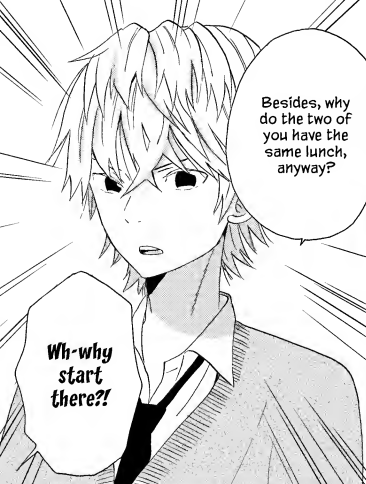
Is
that
okay?

Otherwise,
why have
a free
period?









Besides, why do the two of you have the same lunch, anyway?

Wh-why start there?!



Daiki has a crush, too. It would be a pain for him, too!

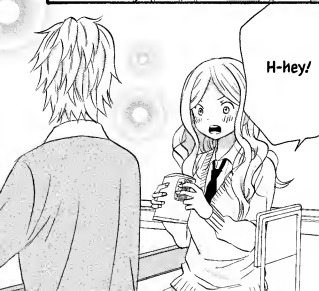
Well, yeah. I feel like it would.



Mom makes lunch for my little sister, but not for me. And my big sister goes to the cafeteria.

I live with my siblings, but we still have different lunches.

Because they live together?

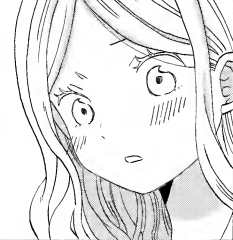


H-hey!

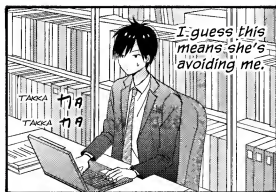


Oh, so that's why you eat bread every day.









I guess this means she's avoiding me.



But I really want to talk it out with her.



Hey, Nakamura. Don't be mean to Sugimoto-san!

She ran away.

I wasn't!



Any guy would be happy.

How could a girl that cute be into me?



Hiro, you idiot!

...then I guess I'm happy.



If she was really serious with that text...

And I
acted like
a jerk when
she started
working here!

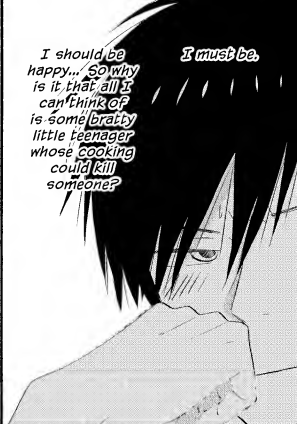
Just
looking
at her gives
you this
peaceful
feeling!

I mean,
she's
incredibly
cute!



I should be
happy... So why
is it that all I
can think of
is some bratty
little teenager
whose cooking
could kill
someone?

I must be.



And
Mao...



And she's
just a good
person.



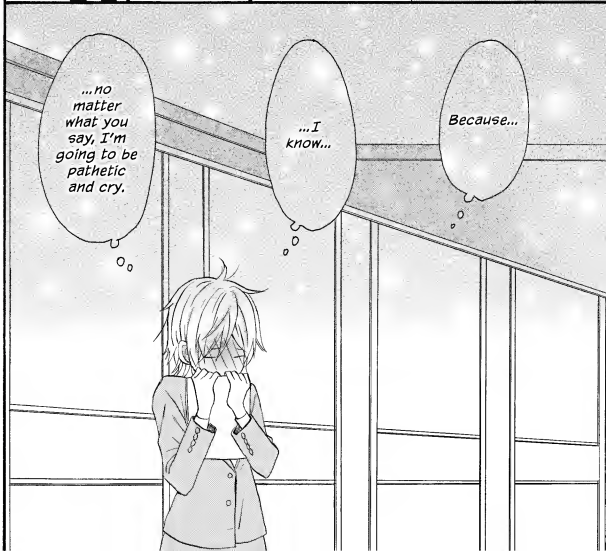
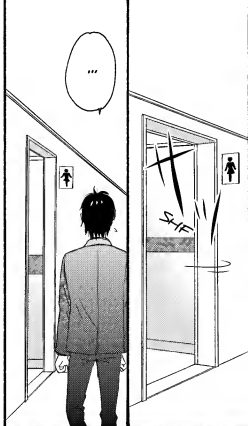
Sugimoto-
san.

*But I
have to...*

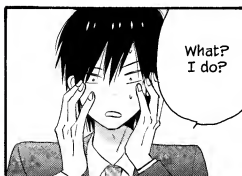
*...I can't
say anything
to her until
she moves
back home.
I know that.*

*...give her a
serious answer
as soon as
possible.*











**Aaaah!
Stop
talking
crazy!**

But when Hiro was gone, all you could talk about was what you'd do if that lady confessed her feelings to Hiro. It was really irritating.



...what I want more than anything else is for you to be happy, Hiro.

I understand, okay?



Uhh...
About that...

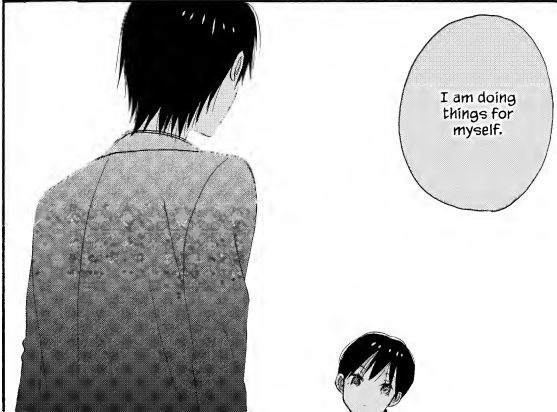


Don't you think you should do something for yourself for once?

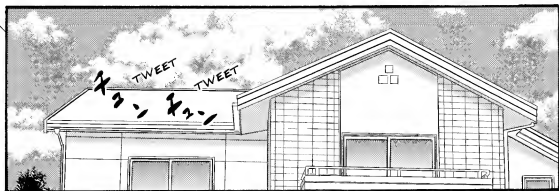


What do you want to do?

You're always thinking about other people, Hiro. You never make a choice.



I am doing things for myself.





*I'm
moving
ahead.*



*I'm just
going on
a trip, but
I couldn't
sleep at all.*

FSH

ふ
く
=

Weird.

But to where?





*I am doing
things for
myself.*

*I'm thinking
hard about
it, too.*



ガタタン
KATN

KATN
ガタタン



Arashi-
yama...
Arashi-
yama...

*What does
that mean,
I wonder...*





Ooh!

A bamboo
thicket!
Just like
in warrior
times!

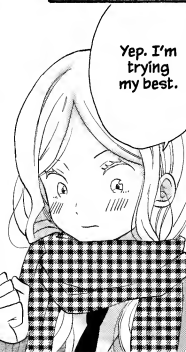
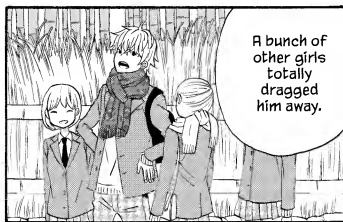
Let's
go!

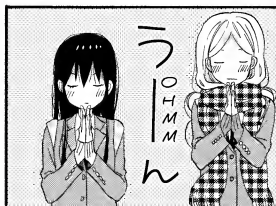
Want
to see
it?

There's
a
bamboo
thicket
over
there.



It's
beautiful.









What
are you
wishing
for,
Chi-
chan?

Please
bless me!

I want to
flirt and
make out!



Ughh...
I don't
want to
think
about it.



Uuuh,
I...



More or
less.

Did you
pay your
respects,
Daiki?
Oda-
kun?



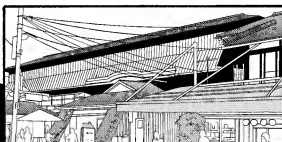
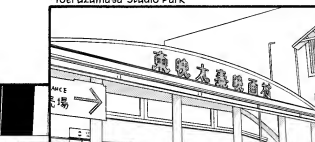
How's your
sister?
The really
amazing
one.

She's
so great
that I don't
even want
to think
about it.

My older
sister and my
younger sister
are fighting.
I prayed that
they'd make
up soon.



*Toei Uzumasa Studio Park



*The Travels of Mito Komon Hall

水戸黄門漫遊の館



Sure.

Okay, let's do that.

Sorry, everyone. Mao will probably be here for a while, so you can go on ahead.

It's a replica, isn't it? Calm down.

This is holy land, Daiki! Look, his pill box!

Do people think this is fun?

This is crazy.

Ooh, signatures!

...

...

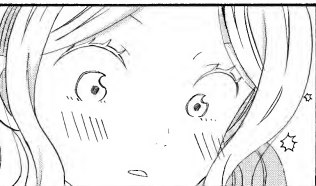
Huh? Y-yeah.

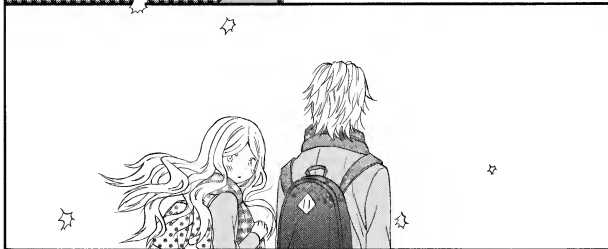
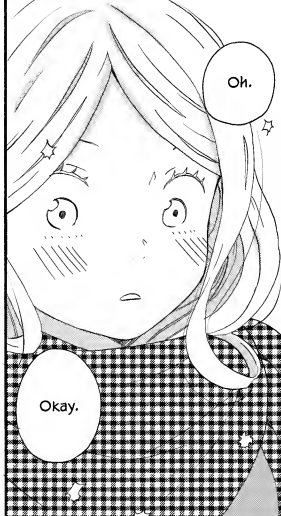
Well, I'll stick around.

You, too, right, Chihiro?

You're not interested, right?

You don't have to if you don't want to.

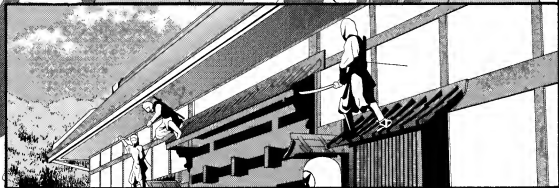






Chi-chan!

Do your best!



Ah, this?

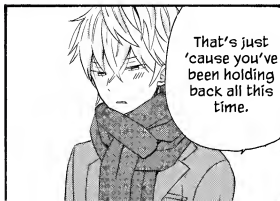
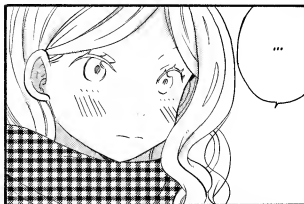
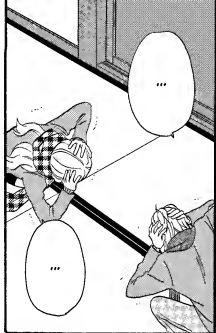
How do we get past this...?

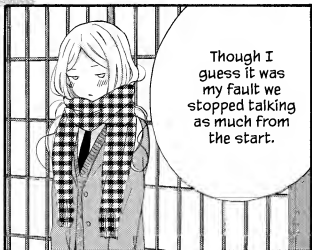
Hmmm.



Mmm. Looks wrong.

There's got to be a trick to open it up somewhere.





*I
didn't
know...*

*...he felt
like that
about me.*

How
do I put
this...?

I feel like
I don't have
to...put up a
front when
you're here.

*I
rushed
too
much.*

*Friends...
I guess it
would be
weird to
make him
lunch in
that case.*

Thank
you.

Oh,
stop...





I had so much fun with you at the fireworks festival, too.



Do you think we could maybe go again?



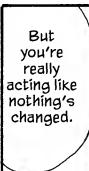
Did I say too much?

Oh-

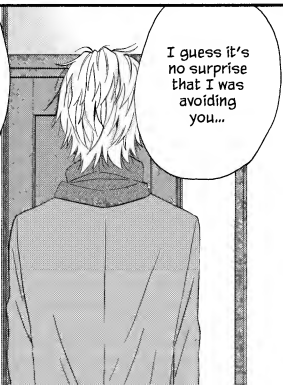


Lots of people tell me they like me...

...but after I turn them down, that's it.



But you're really acting like nothing's changed.



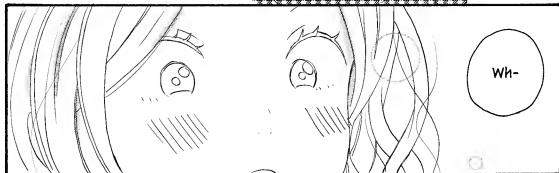
I guess it's no surprise that I was avoiding you...



Let's do
it again.



You're a
strange
one,
Chihiro.



Wh-



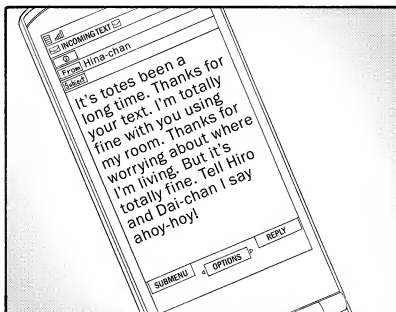
Let's
go.



And this
one's
for my
family.

This one's
for Hina-
chan...

This
one's for
Hiro...



Wow!
They're
gonna
love
these
gifts!

Amazing
choices.



You've
got a
text.

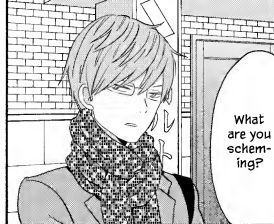
Hm?
Hiro,
maybe?



Ah-
hahah...

I knew
you'd
texted
Hina.





What
are you
schem-
ing?



It was
obvious.

**Hey, don't
read over
people's
shoulders!
That's a
bad habit!**



N-
othing,
jeez.



...but I had
to do what
I could,
that's all.

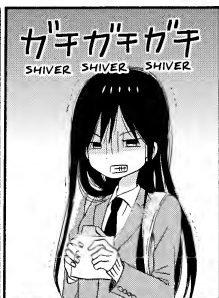
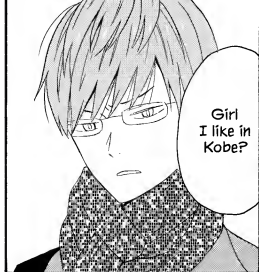
I don't know
if I'll come
up with a plan
to try to get
Hina-chan to
come home...



...



Oh?
For
Hiro?







*Being the
same age
would be
amazing...
Almost too
amazing!*

GAAAH!
*I accidentally
went into an
embarrassing
fantasy!*

*We could be
together all
the time!*



*...but Hiro
and I are
seven years
apart.*



*I don't
usually pay
attention
to it...*



*...almost
more than I
can stand.*

*I love
the real
Hiro...*

*...he pulled
me out of
the darkness.*

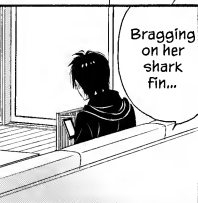
*But
still...*



*Even though
I really feel like
the anxiety is
going to crush
me to death.*

*I want that,
no matter who
Hiro ends up
falling in
love with.*

*This time,
I want to
become a
source of
light for him.*



*Thanks to
Sugimoto-san,
everything's clear.*

*And now what am
I going to do?*



*...but this
place is
stupidly huge
when you're
all alone.*

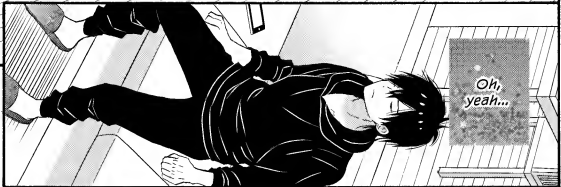
*I always
thought
so...*



*Our
parents
sure worked
hard.*

*This living
room is
still huge,
even with
everyone
here.*

*All the
siblings
have
their own
room.*



*Oh,
yeah...*



*...and buy a
dining room
table...*

*I should
make it easier
for Hina to
come back...*



*...big
enough
for the
whole
family.*

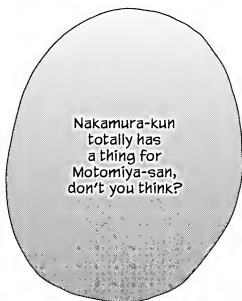


Well,
whatever.
I'll just
sleep.

I never
know
how
to talk
with
everyone
when Chi-
chan's not
around...

They're just
talking about
boys...

And then
I saw, my
boyfriend
was texting
some prep
school girl.





WAAAA?!

It's a misunderstanding!

It's one of those things where you're like, since when?!

He's so obvious. Are they going out?

N-no!!

Nngh...

It's better than having to keep track of a bunch of lies.

Let's just tell everyone we're dating...

You'd rather than they know we're living together, right?

Wh-what do I do?



See ya.

Be right back.



I bet they are dating.

Was she up?

She was up?



THWUMP

Bath-room!



You know, there are misunderstandings at school and at work, too.

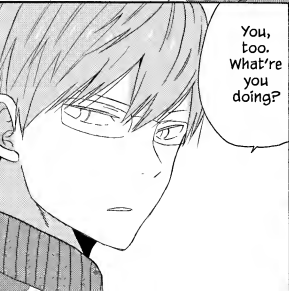


I mean, I love Daiki, but as a friend.

Is it because we're such close friends?



CREAK





...



Hiro?



Hmm ...

Just wandering.



I was trying to call Hiro.



You mean, is he going to date her or not?

Yeah.



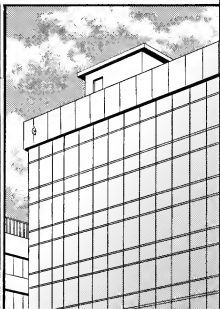
What do you think Hiro's gonna do about that lady at work?

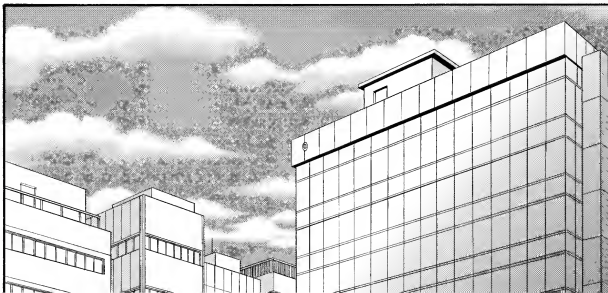




Mao...

0







What if you
had the choice
to go out with
me for real?





Let's
go
back.

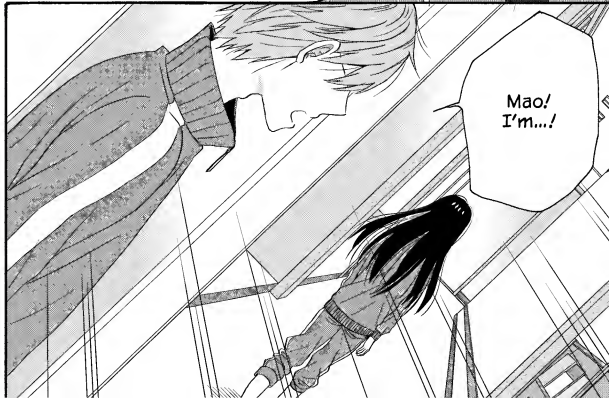
I was
joking.



...always...

You're
always...

You're
too nice,
Daiki.

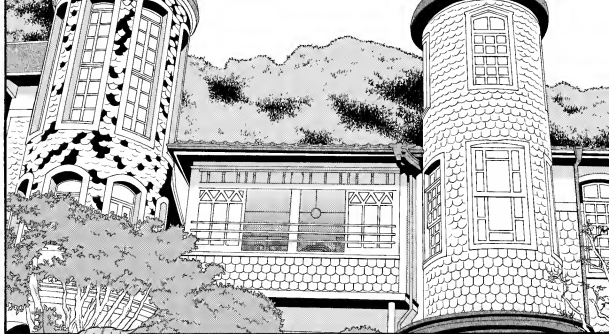




It's nothing...









Really?



I'm fine.

...



Ha ha, you're scaring me a little bit, Mao.

Energy! Fun!



Wh- Oh, oh, no, it's fine!

Chi-chan, you and Oda-kun should take a pic together, too!



Daiki's acting weird.

I wonder if I'm still acting like I'm wound up about things...



I'm meeting someone.

Where you going?

Oh, a friend from over here.



Sorry, I'm gonna step outside.



Wha?!

Chí-chan, it's gotta be the girl Daiki likes in Kobe.



!!



I dunno. I think so.

Are you even paying attention anymore?

I bet you do!



Whaaaaa?! What are you saying, Mao? Are you crazy?!



Daiki-kun!

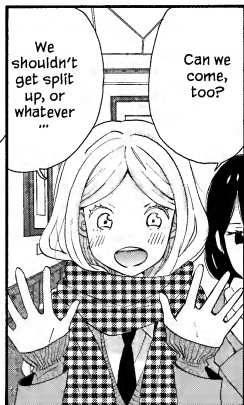


I really want
Mao to be
happy with
Hiro-san, of
course...

But I'd
feel so bad
for Daiki-
kun...

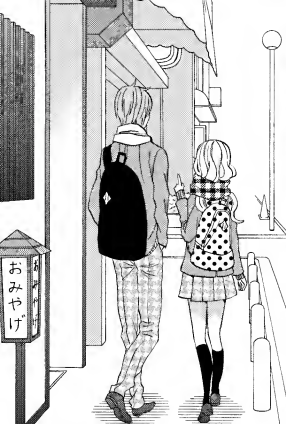


I don't
care. I'm
just meeting
my cousin.



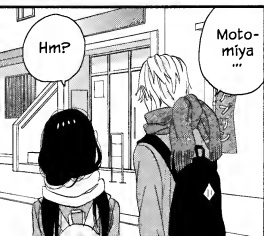
We
shouldn't
get split
up, or
whatever
...

Can we
come,
too?



*Souvenirs





Hm?

Moto-
miya
...

...at the
two of
them.

...when
he
looks...

...Oda-
kun is
thinking...

I
wonder
what...



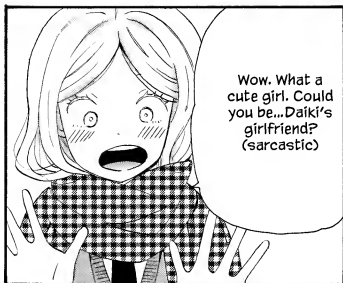
Chihiro's
a good
person.

Really.









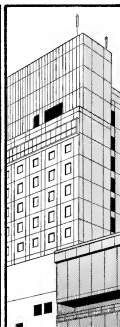
Sh-she looks like she's way too good for Daiki.

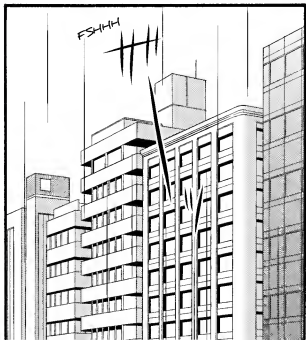
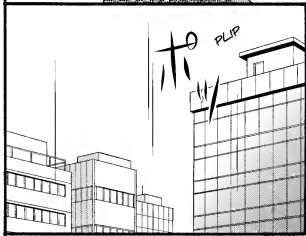
Wow... Nice to meet you.



I thought Daiki just had cute taste in accessories. Looks like he also has good taste in girls!











Everything
in my text
is true.



I've
loved
you...
...for
so
long.

Because
you've been
so good
to me,
Nakamura-
san.



I like you.



I'm
sorry.



W-well,
that's it.



...



...I have
someone
who is
precious
to me.

But...



I'm
honored
to know
you feel
this way
about me.

You're an
amazing
person,
Sugimoto-
san.



I know
that
already!



I have
to start
hating you,
though...

...so please
don't say
such nice
things to
me.



I know
all I'm
doing is
bothering
you!

I know
I'm
making
a scene!



Sorry.





*...I'm thinking
about someone
else entirely.*

*Even right
now...*

*But I'm
not a nice
person,
really.*

I'm sorry.

The high school girl I was friends with as a kid, who I thoughtlessly took in.



The first person in my long-awaited, brand-new family: Mao.

...who waltzed her way into this empty house.

She was like a kitten...

She was useless without me, really.

She couldn't feed herself; she couldn't clean up after herself.

Without me, she couldn't do anything.

A selfish, stubborn little crybaby of a kitten.



*I'd been
putting
on a brave
face.*

*I kept
that
thought in
my heart
the whole
time.*

*"I don't
have a
problem
with living
on my
own."*

*...that
wasn't how
it was at all.*

But...



*Being with her
made me remember
the feeling of
being with family
for the first time
in a while.*

*If you
haven't
told them
you want
to live with
them, they
probably
just don't
know.*

*Did
you tell
them?*

*Was I actually
afraid to face
the fact that I
was lonely?*

*I'm not
sure, at
this point.*

*Or was I
simply afraid
to face the
family I hadn't
really spoken
to in a while?*

*...it was stupid
not to be honest
with them.*

*It's like she
told me...*

*...as she
searched for
a place to
call home.*

*But even
so, I had
to keep
watching
over her...*

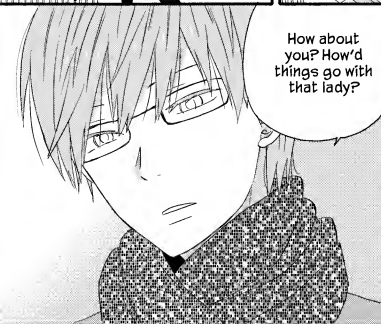
*I was
useless
without
her.*

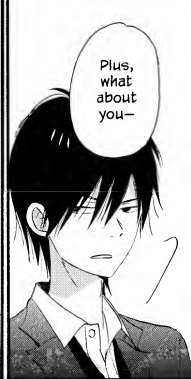
*And before
I realized it,
I couldn't
do anything
without
Mao.*

*...that
I don't want
to call anywhere
home if it's
without her.*

*I wish
I could tell
her to stop
looking...*







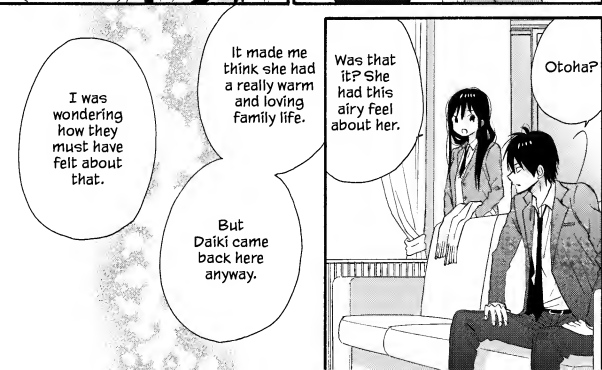


We met
Daiki's
cousin in
Kobe.

I wonder
if there's
something
between
them.



Daiki's
been acting
weird.



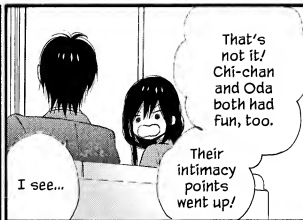
I was
wondering
how they
must have
felt about
that.

It made me
think she had
a really warm
and loving
family life.

But
Daiki came
back here
anyway.

Was that
it? She
had this
airy feel
about her.

Otoha?





When you say things, it's like they magically start to seem like they're gonna come true. It's weird.



She's gotta!
It was so fun!

Will Hina want to?



You changed its name.

Then I'll say it over and over!

When Hina-chan comes home, we'll go see Komon Land!



You really are useless without me.

You need me, so I'll have to come, too.



Thanks.



*A girl who's tough on the outside but soft on the inside.



What did
you do? All
alone...



...missed
me just a
little bit?

Maybe
he...

I thought
about you so
very much.

I thought
about
you, Mao.









*Oh, it's his
friends from
over there.*

▲ EXTRA CHAPTER ▲
A Girl's Worries



*Jeez, look
at 'im... He's
got the face of
a model. Are all
the guys over
there like this?*



*What'm I
gonna do?*

*Oh, man,
they sure
talk funny.*

*Nice
to meet
you.*

*I feel like
Dai-chan's
a different
guy now.*



*The girls are
way different
than the
ones from
here.*



Sure,
yeah, but
he's feelin'
so far away
now!



Huhhh...
He came back
here, huh? Well,
s'good he's
doin' okay.



Well,
that's just
how he is.

And he
didn't seem
real happy to
see me for the
first time in a
while, either!



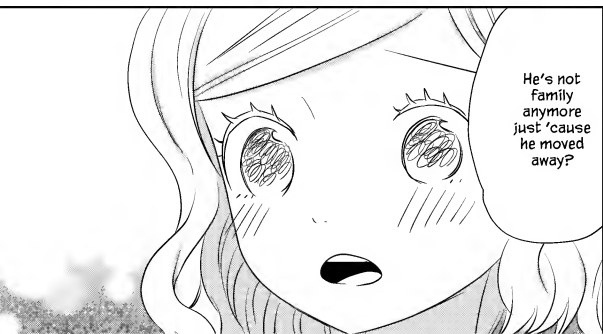
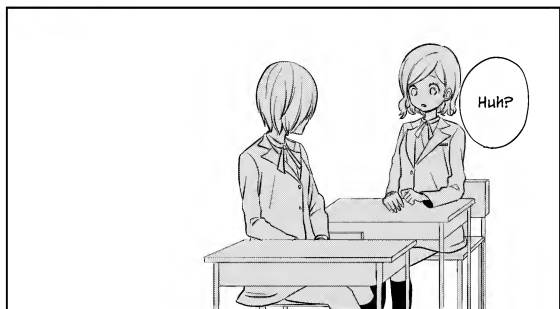
You
sure?

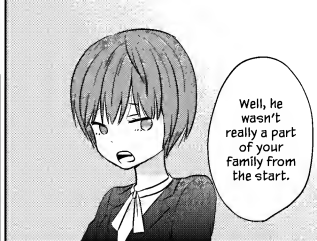
Yeah!
That's
super
lame!

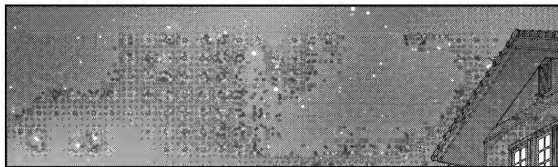


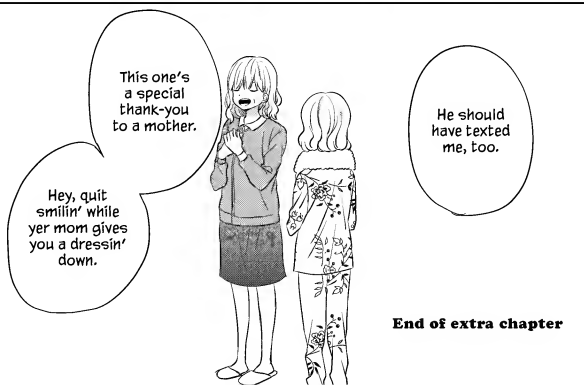
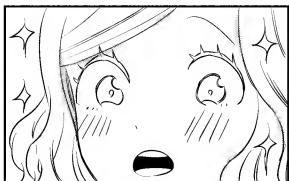
Well,
yeah,
that'd
weird ya
out.

He looked
all weirded
out when he
got Mom's
handmade
sweater,
too...









KISS
ちゅっ

*He was
restraining
himself all
this time,
but now...*



Shockingly, it was Hiro who kissed her!

*...could
Hiro be
thinking?!*

*What
in the
world...*



*Things
won't move
forward.*



*I know that
if I don't
go home and
Hina-chan
doesn't
come back
here...*



*So I have to
work as hard as I
can from now on.*



*What fruit
will the
efforts of
these two
bear?!*



*In
addition!*



*And what
movement is Hiro
actually making?!*



*I'm
moving
ahead.*



HOUSE^{of} the SUN 9

Popular right now!

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